

BOMBPROOF

*A Weekly Paper Devoted to the Interests
of U. S. Army General Hospital No. 18*



Courtesy of Journal American Medical Association

*Major-General Robert E. Noble
Surgeon-General American Expeditionary Forces*

Vol. 1; No. 18

Nov. 16, 1918

Published by and for the Enlisted Men of United States Army General Hospital No. 18

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BOMBPROOF



Published Weekly

Vol. 1. Number 18

Waynesville, N. C., November 16, 1918

Price 5 Cents

Peace Ushered In With Much Rejoicing Boys Let Loose Pent-Up Joy--Big Parade Held

When the news was flashed to General Hospital, No. 18, and the city of Waynesville that the armistice terms had been signed by Germany and the greatest event since the dawn of time had come to a victorious close, there were scenes of great rejoicing. Whistles were blown, horns tooted, bells rung, various and sundry forms of yells let forth from lusty lungs, so great was the joy of the good news. A big parade was held which was participated in by the personnel of General Hospital, No. 18, and the citizens of Waynesville, the celebration terminating in the burning of the Kaiser in effigy at 7:30 in the evening.

At 2:15 the parade left the main driveway of General Hospital, No. 18, headed by the Waynesville Brass Band, followed by the Hospital Detachment, Capt. Jewell commanding. Lieutenant Bales followed with a company of patients many of whom wore a wound stripe, signifying the part they played "over the top" and representing every

ward of this hospital. They marched with the swing and grace of veterans, their showing being a creditable one. Next came the nurses, headed by Miss Charlotte Lowe, mounted on a raven-black steed, which made a striking picture. The nurses were followed by a number of patients in automobiles draped in American flags. Numerous floats, handsomely decorated, followed the procession after which came a monster Red Cross banner, carried by Privates Royer and Jones.

The marchers, swinging on the main thoroughfare of Waynesville to the tune of "Over There," were greeted uproariously by hundreds of enthusiastic citizens who came from miles around to witness and partake in the celebration of the dawn of Democracy for the entire world. Down the street in perfect rhythm marched the procession amid applause, coming to a halt in front of the court house, where several citizens made addresses, the celebration ending with the National Anthem.

NAVY LEAGUE OPENS ROOMS IN WAYNESVILLE

All Soldiers Are Invited to Use the Privileges

The Waynesville Chapter of the U. S. Navy League, opened its rooms to the soldiers of the Army Hospital, No. 18, on Monday evening. The president, Mrs. R. L. Allen, with her assistants, Miss Rogers, Miss Metagden,

Mrs. Palmer and Mrs. Larry Hardin, served hot coffee and sandwiches. A very enjoyable evening was spent. The Waynesville Chapter had a lengthy article covering its work in the "U. S. Sea Power" of November. The rooms will be open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings, from 6:30 to 10 p. m., and it is hoped that the soldier boys will avail themselves of the welcome that awaits them at the Navy League rooms.

Musical Programs Will Be Held Often

Talent at Hospital and in Waynesville Organized

Under the auspices of Mrs. Isa Maud Ilsen, national director hospital music, War Department, a very unique musical program was rendered to the patients Monday afternoon.

The Waynesville Band, under the leadership of Mr. Jerry Davis, with the assistance of Dr. Hammer and Prof. Kid Henry, rendered splendid music during the entire program.

The Ukulele Girls, Miss Sue Willard Lindsay, Miss Anna Ray and Little Miss Thomasene Howell, made quite a hit. Miss Georgia Miller and Mr. Tom Davis, accompanied by clarinet and violin, sang a very sweet duet.

Mrs. Reed finished the program by singing "Molten Marchie."

Mrs. Ilsen has found wonderful talent among the detachment and patients and intends organizing several orchestras.

Lack of instruments is a great handicap, and if there is anyone who would like to donate an instrument to the hospital they can do so through Mrs. Reed, the local secretary.

The people of Waynesville and vicinity have so far responded splendidly to this work and now since peace has been declared, Mrs. Ilsen is going to put forth greater efforts than ever before to entertain the boys.

BOX PARTY

The girls of Waynesville will hold a box party in front of the old school house on Friday evening. Every soldier at this post is cordially invited to attend.

GREASEBALL SEES THE PARADE

I have been watching with a great deal of interest, how all the big cities would celebrate the end of the war, and note where New York celebrated in true Gotham style. Well, let me tell you, the way the city of Waynesville celebrated, takes them out of the pall bearer class, too.

Yep, Jos. Eberl arrived in town at 7:30 a. m., unlocked the Main street and rolled out the sidewalks. Somehow or other Joe received word that the armistice terms were signed that morning at 2:40 and he immediately cut loose, with such a gang of noise, that the police force came running down the street without waiting to put his shoes on, to find out where the fire was. Joe told him the armistice was signed, and the chief wanted to know: "Who signed it? I'm chief of police in this here town." Joe advised the chief that it meant the war was over and the chief let up a razoo and shouted: "Now Jesse Daniel Boone can write some more poetry."

Then came the parade and as the column turned onto the main drag,

the noise those four men made was second to only Jesse Daniel Boone's 1776 "Nevergo" automobile. I noticed Clem Satterthwait, accompanied by four of the boys, in his 1812 "Vibrator," which climbs down the hills on high, and runs on evaporated milk. One fellow's machine stalled so often, that while he was cranking it for the sixty-second time, a kid hollered: "Hey, mister, play Yankee Doodle, will yer?"

One young lady asked, why we didn't have any tanks in the parade and was informed they all went to Asheville for ammunition. Mercury Norwood, who happened to be standing near the young lady, took the hint and moved. One fellow, who saw everybody waving flags, handkerchiefs, etc., got so excited he grabbed an old gent's whiskers and waved them. Realizing his mistake, he turned to apologize, but the old boy just said: "Go to it, young feller, I was gonna get shaved anyway."

Corporal Holman picked out the softest job of all, riding on top of a

"Henry," surrounded by some poker hand—"four queens."

It was necessary to open your umbrella when that nurse, mounted on what was once a horse, went passed, as it was troubled with leaping dandruff. Gee, if Joan of Arc ever rode a horse like that, she would have never passed Hoboken. While the colors passed, one civilian stood so still that a farmer came up and tied a cow to him. Yes, and did you notice the Bombproof Staff, oozing along in a mechanical baby carriage, accompanied by some of the village belles. Serg. Glumm came down to look over the big doings, stood right in the heart of the crowd and had the nerve to ask: "Where's Waynesville?"

Taking everything in consideration, Waynesville may not have any skyscrapers, but look at all the fresh air you can get and all the hills you can climb. You sure have to admit, for a parade gotten up in promptu, the little burg made some showing, and many an old boy stayed out as late as 9:30 that night.

Red -|- Cross

It is a source of a great deal of pleasure to see the Red Cross Recreation house going up. Work was begun upon it on Hallowe'en. The foundation have now been laid and the work of actual construction is now going on. It is hoped that it will be finished by Jan. 1, 1919, and a big jollification will be held.

Mention of some of the articles of furniture for the Red Cross house, recently ordered, will be of interest. In the list of articles ordered by the Washington bureau for the house at this hospital are 15 Morris chairs, besides the full number of straight chairs, folding chairs, lounges, tables, desks, rug, stage curtains, and other articles that usually go with such furnishing. The Red Cross will certainly make the house comfortable for the boys.

A booth for the moving picture outfit has been built on the right-hand side of the entrance to the main hospital building. The curtain for the screen is on the lawn near the fountain and will be far enough from the building for the men in bed on the

porches to see the pictures without difficulty. The first show will be Saturday night of this week. Beginning next week the shows will be on Tuesday and Thursday evenings of each week.

It is perhaps too early to formulate plans for a Christmas entertainment, but it may be said now that the Red Cross expects to have a community tree and the people of the town and community will, be asked to help to make it a great occasion for our soldier boys in the hospital and camp.

Mrs. Lena Palmer gave through the Red Cross bureau this week a bushel of sweet potatoes, which were distributed to the boys for a potato treat.

One of the nice treats given to the patients this week was a basket of cakes, made of sweet potatoes, coconuts, and raisins, baked by Mrs. Pegues and Mrs. Palmer. These were given out to the bed patients and the boys said they were delicious.

Shorthand Class Starts Monday

The Curative Workshops will organize a class in Gregg shorthand Monday, November 18. Those interested will see Lieut. Williams or Mr. Hamilton. It is planned to hold classes from 10 to 11 a. m.

"Y" NOTES

Letters written at the "Y" since the quarantine was lifted, 1,460; attendance, 750.

—Y—

Since we have so many new records our little playmates work the faithful graphophone over time.

—Y—

The flue tent is now to be the "Y" and we shall all enjoy being in larger quarters and a grand ball will be given as soon as we can get into it.

—Y—

Faithful and his love had a box seat at the pictures as usual. He seems to be going "over the top."

—Y—

One of our little playmates gave us 16 records for the victrola. We thank him.

—Y—

The ballet dance given by Mr. Banks Tuesday evening was enjoyed by all present. Come again, Mr. Banks, the latch string is on the outside.

—Y—

Now that we can all come to the "Y" we only have standing room each evening and all day long.

Donnie's Doings

We were
At Waynesville
The other day
To watch the
Parade.
There were
Beaucoup chickens
And other people.
We stood
On the street corner
And watched
"Red" Shaw and his gang
Make loud noises
With four cannons
Of youthful appearance.
Someone had found
A gas pipe
And made some
Muzzle-loading
B'underbusses.
We moved along
And toute suite
The march started.
The band played
"Over There"
Then came
Captain Jewell
With the Detachment.
Next was
Lieutenant Bales
And beaucoup patients
Who did not act
The least bit
Patient.
Miss Lowe
On an overgrown
Goat
(Pardon me)
Horse
Scampered past
Like
Joan of Arc

Going through
Kankakee.
Then Nurses,
Red Cross girls
And fair maidens
From Waynesville
And sick patients
And floats
And I don't know
What came next.
A good time
Was enjoyed
By all
But in the excitement
The writer
Was chased
And run down
By a
Baby carriage
And severely injured
In the neck
Hoping you
Are the same,
I thank you.

—Apologies to K. C. B.

NEW POST OFFICE

Richland, the new post office, has been officially established in the headquarters building and all mail for the post is now being handled through this office. Direct train connection will be had within a few days and when this service is secured, the personnel at the hospital will have a much quicker mail service.

The postmaster is Mr. J. Y. James and he will be assisted by Pvt. C. C. Ward. All men are requested when moving from one ward to another, or other change of address, to leave a notice at the post office so the matter may have prompt attention.

NO FURLONGHS AT PRESENT

The Commanding Officer states that no furloughs will be granted for a week or so, owing to the fact that the quarantine on Spanish Influenza is still being maintained number of camps and cities throughout the country. As soon as conditions are better, it is likely that furloughs will be granted.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL NOBLE SURGEON-GENERAL FOR EXPEDITIONARY FORCES

Included with the nomination sent to the Senate by the president, October 3, was the appointment of Brig.-Gen. Robert E. Noble to take the place vacated by General Ireland as Surgeon-General for the American Expeditionary Forces. General Noble was born in Georgia in 1870. He was educated in the Polytechnic Institute of Alabama, receiving his B.S. degree in 1890 and the M.S. in 1891 and was graduated in medicine by Columbia University in 1899. He was appointed assistant surgeon in 1901, and was an honor graduate of the Army Medical School in 1904, then was appointed captain and assistant surgeon in the Medical Corps, June, 1906, and major in January, 1910. From 1907 to 1914 he served with General Gorgas in the Canal Zone and was efficient in helping to secure the wonderful sanitary results which made the building of the Panama Canal possible. When General Gorgas was made Surgeon-General, Major Noble accompanied him to the Surgeon-General's Office, taking over the personnel department. As chief of the personnel divisions he was instrumental in building up the large personnel of the Medical Reserve Corps which today constitutes the large majority of the commissioned portion of our Medical Department. Later, in addition to his other duties, he was called to assume the duties of director of hospitals on this side of the Atlantic, and at the time of his present appointment was engaged in completing arrangements for the care of the sick and wounded who are to be returned from Europe, or who may need hospital care in the United States. This is the fundamental work in the Department of Reconstruction and Rehabilitation.

General Noble has had a wide experience in sanitation, and as assistant Surgeon-General is thoroughly acquainted with the administrative work of the Surgeon-General's Office which will be helpful in his new position. In every respect he is well qualified for the new functions and responsibilities he will assume in France as head of the Medical Division of our Expeditionary Forces.—Courtesy Journal of American Medical Association).

Divine Services

On Sunday, November 17, divine services will be held in Mess Tent, Receiving Ward, at 9:15 a. m.

Rev. John B. Mullin, Chaplain.

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Published by and for the Enlisted Men of U. S. General Hospital, No. 18

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Waynesville, N. C., November 16, 1918

VICTORY

(By Robert Y. Davis)

The guns on the battlefields of Europe have been stilled. The death-dealing weapons of modern warfare, which have been belching forth messages of death and destruction to humanity are silenced and once more men have lain down their arms to take up again the peaceful pursuits of life, while the world views the rising sun of democracy and the setting sun of autocratic government, despotism and oppression.

The peoples of the world owe a lasting debt of gratitude to the allied armies for the glorious victory achieved and for disrupting a beastly, sneaky system of government which had as its chief aim the subjection of individual rights and the infusion of Germanic ideas. Marshall Foch, Marshall Haig, our General Pershing and the soldiery who participated in the greatest war since the dawn of time have well earned the right to a place in the deathless hall of immortal fame and future generations, when perusing the history of the conflict will thank God for a deliverance from the Huns.

The death knell of militarism has sounded; 'tis the twilight of despots. This war is the last flicker of a dying candle. Its red pagantry has been painted in the blood of unknown myriads who suffered and died beneath its juggernaut wheels, oft without any idea of any question at issue, save to do the bidding of a beastly man, who

claimed his right from on High. The German people were weary of the Kaiser and were tired of being driven like sheep to the shambles. No doubt, they themselves have been delivered.

Many of our own have made the Supreme Sacrifice but it has not been in vain and their precious blood, spilled in the cause of righteousness and justice, has purified the ideals of mankind and made possible the triumphant march of democracy.

But America's task is not yet complete and, as our president has said, "Everything for which America fought has been accomplished. It will now be our fortunate duty to assist by example, by sober, friendly council and material aid in the establishment of just Democracy throughout the world."

There was an old boy called the Kaiser,
Who termed himself "Willie the Wiser."

His face, I assume,
Looks like a dried prune
Since we hit him that rap at the Yser.

P E A C E .

Good-bye Army—Hello! Home!

Well, we had our share of the fun.

Get in line and subscribe to Bombproof. You won't regret it.

One of the nurses presented quite a stunning appearance, mounted on her steed in that parade.

As Mr. Boone, of the Mountaineer-Courier, would say: "Skiddoo Mr. Flu, we have no use for you."

Private Joseph Eberl started the peace celebration in Waynesville with his faithful cow bells.

Where is the old-fashioned sage who used to laud Germany's military organization and power.

We extend a hearty welcome to the new members of the Detachment and trust that their coming will be a benefit to us all.

What has become of the antiquated philosopher who used to indulge in idle conjectures as to when the war was going to end.

Fellows, help us to make Bombproof the best hospital publication in the country by sending us cartoons, jokes, stories or anything interesting.

One young man of the camp was so elated over the quarantine being lifted he resigned his membership in the "Gimme Club" and bought a package of fags.

One sophisticated gentleman from Coon-Skunk Hollow remarked when the pandemonium was at its height in Waynesville: "Well, I guess the boys has landed in France."

Paris news dispatches say that women embraced men in the delirium of joy over peace. Oh! would that we could have been there to participate in such unconfined joy.

The esteemed "Trouble Buster," of Ft. McHenry, Md., says that every word in their publication is patented. They surely must have gone through quite a few legal complications to achieve this remarkable feat.

Mr. Banks, assistant field director of the American Red Cross, is a newcomer in our midst. We are all glad to have Mr. Banks with us and he has already made himself well known by his good work among the boys. Mr. Banks is a "regular" fellow.

The men from General Hospital, No. 18, who participated in the recent Liberty Loan campaign, have returned to camp. These fellows made good on their trip and letters of commendation for their good work are daily coming in. They reflected much credit on this institution and we are all proud of them.

THANKSGIVING

For great ships overseas.

For great wings overhead,

For living men at war,

For our great dead.

For faith in days to come.

For standards of old years,

For bevy brave heart laughter,

For hidden tears.

For harts that, sorrow-weighted,

Yet lift them up to say,

"Go on—my lover, go,

And speed the day."

For that great part of ours.

Which built this deed at last,

For these great years, to be

Our children's part.

For strength to see the right.

For strength to draw the sword,

For Thy great gift of giving,

We thank, Thee, Lord!

—Margaret Widdemer.

GREASEBALL'S GROANS



OW that Jackie Bennett is back from his Liberty Loan tour, he advises that the reason a battleship is called "she," because it takes two years to get ready. How long did she keep you waiting, Cupid?

Private Martens says you can always tell a married soldier from a single one, as the married soldier always talks in his sleep, it being his only chance while home, he still sticks to his civilian habits.

Private Nunan, one swallow don't make a summer, but you can lay an even bet that 30 or 40 will bring the fall.

For the benefit of every enlisted man at this post GERALD DUVAL FOLEY, the soldier who put the "talk" in "Chautauqua," on his latest Liberty Loan tour says all the girls wanted to wrap him up and take him home. Duval wants to know who is going to pay for that dinner?

Private Frank Dorsey says he met a dame named Fortune. That's funny. We all know her sister, Mis Fortune.

Germany now claims to have crying needs. All right, boys, let's chip in and get them some handkerchiefs.

The Kaiser has at last received an indefinite furlough, and the Clown Quince has gone A. W. O. L. The two of them will get a nice big ball and chain issued as soon as everything gets straightened out.

Private Jones says a loaded gun don't get fired any more than a loaded employee. Hark! The spirits talk. When you talk about fire, Jones, talk to Parkinson as he is the only fireman around here.

Peace will now be patched up on the sect of war. Yes, and President Wilson is SOME tailor, and if the Kaiser doesn't like it, the engineers will build a shanty on his eye and won't charge him for the lumber, and the infantry will dig a trench in his other eye.

If the wages of sin are death, it's pay day for the Kaiser.

"Cold Steel" Bill Bloomer says the Kaiser would rather have his navy go

down in history, than in the North Sea, and Bill ought to know, as he used to wear the wide pants, and anchor on his sleeve.

Royer knows what he is talking about when he says Germany isn't stalling to bring up her supplies, as she was going BACK to them fast enough.

Private Futral of the 11th Cavalry, says the horses are doing some war stamping, too. Giddap, Napoleon, it looks like rain.

Sergeant McWhirter has a striking way about him. He either strikes you for a cigarette or a chew.

Private Henry certainly can drum up things.

Private 1st. CL. Hammer can toot his horn, too.

Private Parkinson agrees with President Wilson that everything America fought for has been accomplished, but Park. claims he never could get a German helmet to fit him.

Tom Monahan says that American serum knocked the fighting germ out of Germany.

Private Yorke must have raised that overcoat he is wearing from a vest. Have your trousers give a party and invite your coat down.

Private Louis Byer tells everybody around camp he is from N. Y., and all the fellows know the only party of N. Y. he ever saw was the inside of a subway train on the way down here. Fair enough, Byer.

Tom Truman gets up at daybreak these days and rolls up the tent to let the dark out.

If Private Price ever falls in a sewer he will come up with a full dress suit. Gee, it was harder for Cunningham to sell him a chance than it is to sell fur-lined underwear at the Equator.

Pack Fernandez won't watch any more parades as he says he got in an awful jam watching our bunch in Waynesville. Well heavens preserve you, Pack, old hack.

Private Guy Coombs says many a raw recruit gets roasted. Guy sold some bonds, too.

Hoffer came back singing, "My Love Is Dressed in Sunbeams." Let's all look her over, Hoff.

Our circulation manager recently dined with a friend of his, and was cleaning up the table. The hostess hinted that too much of a certain kind of food she happened to be serving would effect your eyesight. "That's all right," said Halla, "I've seen enough."

That big German boil got an awful LANSING.

Nick Carter says the soldier of fortune is the guy that comes back.

Sergeant 1st CL Fred. Rowell says to make a long story short, hand it to the censor. Foley must be some censor, hey Serg? Howdy, Gov.

The story that Dad Finn isn't as lively as ever, is fishy. Go up to Ward III, and hear him.

Goolsby was the little china doll on the Loan drive, but as soon as the boys got him on the train for this place, they broke him. Don't stand pat on two pair, Goolsby.

Private Sledge sure did pound some pep into his speeches on the Loan drive, and kept hammering away until he drove home the fact that it was necessary to hit the Kaiser hard and heavy.

Private Hill sent all the towns he spoke in "over the top" with their subscriptions.

"That Georg'a Peach," Clinton Clements, sold enough bonds to buy Kansas City and wear it for a watch charm. Why Clements is like the coupon on the bond itself, as he is on detached service at this post. That may be of interest to know.

Private Bell peeled off as fine a speech for the Loan as his tongue would permit. Bell sure "toll'd" them something.

DETACHMENT NOTES

Monday, Nov. 11, found our friends Swett and Mitchell up before the early dawn, hurriedly making preparations for something. At first sight you would have thought sure the tent was on fire the way they were getting together their belongings. Presently we heard someone mention furlough—then we knew the rest. Mitchell was to get his long deserved rest. True, the tent is devoid of the sweet smelling Djer-Kiss but we are broad-minded and all join in wishing the boys a happy vacation, and a safe return.

—o-o—

Now that the quarantine is over it will be 'Here comes the Groom, God help the Bride' (and the hard cider).

—o-o—

Sgt. Swett says it went awfully hard Corp. McBride to take a bath before having his knee X-Rayed. Don't let him put anything over on you, Mack. Remember you have the advantage of your nationality which has overcome more than water.

—o-o—

We had forty-five new men to report here for duty this week, but owing

to the scarcity of paper we will not give their names until a later date. They came from Camp Custer, Mich.

—o-o—

Our boys sure made a fine showing at the parade given in honor of the peace declaration. The spirit in which the entire populace joined us is one to be long remembered, and we feel grateful to those who helped to make it a success.

—o-o—

The kaiser is quoted as having said: "I don't want any foolishness from America," and in our opinion what he really got from America was far from foolishness.

—o-o—

Our 1st Sergeant recently had a rear-end collision with his new car. The only cuss word he said was —. It seems there's always something to take the pleasure out of motoring.

—o-o—

They say a dog is your best friend, and we all agree—especially Sunday evenings at supper time.

—o-o—

Three of our sergeants took a post-

prandial stroll to Rocky Face Sunday and it is reported that one of them ran all the way back just to keep from missing his 'dog and potato salad.'

—o-o—

Our cook sure puts up some crazy-house stew, and even if he does get his proboscis in, it occasionally doesn't taste any the worse.

—o-o—

The flies around here look lonesome since Mitchell left—they have no place to sleigh ride now. We hope he won't disappoint them by buying a wig while he is on his furlough.

—o-o—

Marcuson says he thought of something funny yesterday so we can expect him to laugh about the last of next week.

—o-o—

Our friend Berkowitz from New York is handing out the panacea (CC Pills) while Mitchell is taking his much deserved rest.

—o-o—

That little house in front of the hospital may be a joy forever, but it's far from a thing of beauty.

The Men From General Hospital 18

Are Always Welcome at the

The Corner Drug Store

Here you are assured of courteous treatment and excellent service. Chocolates, Ice Cream, Candles and Soft Drinks are among the many things offered both soldiers and civilians by this modern store.

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Waynesville, N. C.

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—PHONE 133—

Every man needs a pocket knife. This is especially true of soldiers, who have so many uses for them. We have a good assortment at 75 cents to \$3.00 each.

Several men at the Hospital have found satisfaction in our leather and canvas leggings. Come in and look them over. Prices to fit all pocketbooks.

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WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Complete and Modern Laboratory Installed

All Kinds of Tests May Be Made

Now—Occupies Four Rooms

The Bacteriological Department of the Hospital now occupies four large rooms on the third floor of the annex. The laboratory was first located on the third floor of the main hospital and only occupied one room with a very meagre outfit and was only prepared to do the simplest examinations. Requisition was made for the most modern laboratory equipment and soon the old quarters became inadequate, but no room was available until some of the patient officers were transferred to other hospitals which left vacant the third floor of the annex. The rooms in which the laboratory is now situated are well lighted and ventilated, modernly equipped and well arranged for the work. With the present personnel and equipment most any kind of chemical and microscopical examinations can be made.

Captain Stark, who is in charge of the local laboratory, has made a life study of bacteriological and laboratory work. He has been connected with the largest sugar companies of the United States as commercial chemist. He was at one time connected with the hygienic laboratory of the university of Michigan under Colonel V. C. Vaughan. Captain Jewell, assistant pathologist, has had wide experience in this line of work. Miss Dorothy Evans, the technician, received her B. A. at the Missouri State, and specialized at the Ohio State University in Zoology and Bacteriology.

The Whitehouse Cafe

THE SOLDIERS' FRIEND

Get your lunch here. A good meal at a low price.

Ham and Eggs . . . 25 Cents
Beef and Potatoes, 20 Cents
Eggs 2 for 15 Cents
Coffee 5 Cents
Milk 5 Cents
Pies 10 Cents
Soup 10 Cents
Dinner 35 Cents
Steak (Small) . . . 20 Cents
Sausage 5 Cents
Egg Sandwich . . . 10 Cents

—o—

J. R. WHITEHOUSE, Prop.

DEPOT STREET

Calling Cards

--And--

Invitations

An attractive card is the proper and dignified way to present yourself. In the same way a neatly printed or engraved invitation adds elegance to any formal occasion. See us for both cards and invitations, printed or engraved in the correct style.

Mountaineer - Courier

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Mehaffey & Yount

New lunch counter just across
the bridge from the Post Exchange.

Also groceries and soft drinks.

"It Pays to Pay Cash"

Then why not patronize a
Cash Store?

McCracken Clothing Company

Outfitters to Men : Shoes for the Family

Blackwell-Bushnell Co.

Wholesale Dealers in

Groceries

Tobacco

and

Cigars



Waynesville, - North Carolina

Kenmore Hotel

MAIN STREET

Waynesville, N. C.

We cater to the men from General Hospital, No. 18. We have special meals on short order. Private sitting room for soldiers.

Make early reservations
for your

Thanksgiving Dinner

C. F. Kirkpatrick
PROP.

"I Own a Chunk of the Earth"

"A few years ago I was working for a modest daily wage. I saved a portion of the money received and deposited it in the Bank of Waynesville.

"After a few years of systematic saving I purchased a farm. The money I had, together with a small loan obtained from the Bank of Waynesville, paid for it. Now, I can truly say, 'I own a chunk of the earth.'"

*Bank of
Waynesville*

THE OLDEST BANK IN WESTERN N. C.

THE WHITE GUARD

A Department Conducted by the Nurses



HE nurses were terribly concerned over a telegram received by Margie Wright, fearing bad news, but as Margie continued to display her jovial smile they came to the conclusion that nothing of any consequence had happened.

Merry, give us your recipe for taking a deadly dose of medicine and not knowing it.

Forbes and Clay arose at the usual time Tuesday morning and looking at themselves in the mirror were astonished to see they had turned black during the night and everything in the room had turned with them. Upon investigation they found that some good soul had lit the oil stove and it had smoked up everything in the room. The girls are just beginning to regain their natural color.

Miss Alseph left for Waterbury,

Conn., Saturday, November 9, for a 15-day leave of absence. As she is going home, no need to say, she will have a good time.

There is a young Esquimaux on exhibition in the nurses' flu tent. For further information, inquire at Miss Evers.

Miss Bardsley evidently has more spare time than most of the nurses, judging by the number of stickers she has to pull off her clothes every night.

Miss Nelson returned from a stroll the other evening and by her looks had apparently fallen over every barbed wire fence in the surrounding country.

Misses Begg and Merry are now convalescing after a hard siege of pneumonia. Everybody is pleased to know that they will soon return to duty.

Miss Howard suddenly went off duty recently with a terrific headache. A nose out of joint would be a better diagnosis.

There is a favorite brand of — at the Bungalow. Can't understand how Goldsmith can do it on sixty a month.

Miss Nelson in the Flu tent: "I was the first nurse here to have the flu."

Miss Wheeler, from the opposite corner: "No I was."

Miss Merry: "Yes, Wheeler was first. She was sick a few days before she would admit it."

Nelson: "Well, I have been chilly for two weeks."

Merry, from the north corner: "That's nothing. I was cold all last winter."

Miss Begg has been cured of howling for a fire in her tent. The stove pipe decided to part company with the chimney and landed on Miss Begg's bed, fortunately she had 14 blankets and was none the wiser of the catastrophe till she got a shower of soot in her face.

Warning what not to do if you have the flu:

Miss Sherwood: "Miss Begg, what makes your pulse so fast this morning?"

Miss Merry: "Oh, don't be alarmed, she just washed her neck."

Morris sitting up in bed in the tent holding her head and moaning: "I knew something would happen to me. I went to church twice last Sunday."

Bath night at the Bungalow was some gala event. It was worse than Pay Day, for Miss Hickman stood in line until 11 P. m. without any results.

At lunch time a rap sounded on the nurses' dining room door. Miss Evers: "Come in if you are good-looking." The door opens and Col. Guinard comes in to say good-bye to all the nurses.

For cooler weather wear we carry a complete line of warm

gloves, cap and muffler sets,

wool sweaters, underwear and

hosiery.

If you are lonesome we have stamped goods, crochet cotton and colored wools for knitting.

J. M. Mock

Main Street

WAYNESVILLE, N.C.

Begin Now

Bake Your

Thanksgiving FRUIT CAKE

We Have a Full Line of Fruit

Cake Material also some

Sunshine Fruit Cakes in

1, 2 and 5 pounds

MILLER BROS.

PHONE 30

John A. Smith & Co.

Plumbing and Heating

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Lee & Brown Company

Call and See Us.

We carry Dry Goods, Shoes,
Boots, Hats, Clothing, Etc.

LEE & BROWN CO.

Waynesville, N. C.

C. W. Miller

—Dealer in—
Saddlery, Harness, Whips, Etc.

—o—
Also Leggings, both Leather
and Canvas, for Officers
and Men

—o—
Next to Printing Office
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

—SEE—

H. F. MULLIS

When you want Eggs, Chickens
and Country Produce, Delf
China, Glassware, Etc.

H. F. MULLIS

Phone 154 - - Main Street

POST PICK-UPS

No Flu Cases

Since the quarantine has been lifted influenza has disappeared in camp and no new cases have developed. None of the men who were inoculated have contracted the disease and medical authorities here are exceedingly pleased with the good results obtained by the serum. The serum with which the men have been inoculated has been tried in numerous places and excellent reports have been received of its preventive powers. It is not in the experimental stage. Pneumococcus serum was tried here in a few select cases and has proven successful.

Berkowitz, Some Mixer

Corporal Berkowitz is now acting as pharmacist in the absence of Sergeant Mitchell, who is home enjoying a furlough. The corp. sure can mix the dope, and when it comes to pills. Carter isn't in it.

We sell
Ice
Not artificial
Ice
But natural
Ice
Frozen by
Artificial
Methods

Thank you

WAYNESVILLE ICE CO.

—at—

Waynesville, N. C.,

Of course

We have an invalid's wheel chair we will sell for less than factory price—now. Brand new. Just received some Crex Rugs, 9x12, 3x6 and 4 1-2 x7, in green, brown and tan.

We are agents for Edison Phonographs and records. Give us a call.

**Blue Ridge
Furniture Co.**

PALMER HOUSE

STEAM HEAT

OPEN THE YEAR 'ROUND

MRS. L. B. PALMER

PIGEON STREET

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.



C. G. LOGAN

Auto Company

Garage

E. L. Withers
& Co.

*Real Estate
and
Insurance
Specialists*

Waynesville, N. C.

A good place to
Eat, Drink or Smoke
—
Depot Ice Cream Parlor
and
Lunch Counter.
Mrs. J. H. Jones, Mgr.

FRANK RAY & CO.

Outfitters to

MEN and
WOMEN

Everything to Wear

See Our Big Shoe Stock

FRANK RAY
& CO.

MAIN STREET
Waynesville, N. C.

CITY
BARBER
SHOP

Six Chairs operated by men
skilled in the art
of shaving and hair-cutting are at your
service here.

A modern, sanitary tonsorial parlor where
always the aim is to satisfy the customers.

Compensation for Soldiers Who Are Disabled

INTERESTING ARTICLE RELATING TO INCAPACITATED MEN

Compensation will be paid to the disabled soldier and sailor irrespective of his earning capacity after war; but it may be suspended if the man unreasonably refuses to fit himself for active civilian life through the vocational opportunities that the government will provide.

The purpose of these measures is to stimulate the disabled man to lift himself from the dead level of the government compensation to the highest economic condition within his powers: to create a healthy discontent with a life that too many injured men sure of the bare needs of existence are led to accept. The country wants its heroes to develop every latent possibility.

This should be given the widest possible publicity. In England and Canada one of the most difficult problems to be overcome at the outset of the war in getting the men to take courses in re-education was the fear that they would be deprived of their compensation if they learned trades and earned good incomes. "What is the use," they asked, "why should we work?" By vigorous publicity our allies overcame this misunderstanding and recently have experienced no opposition because of it.

It is interesting to note with what rapidity the new attitude toward the disabled is developing in America. The newspapers and periodicals are preaching the gospel of "Not charity—but a chance," and the people are responding. That is what government compensation and vocational training will give our men—a chance with a running start.

On Family Status

Military and naval compensation is based first on the injury and then on the size of the man's family. If the

status of the family changes from month to month or year to year, the amount of the compensation changes with it. For instance, if a soldier or a sailor now a bachelor becomes handicapped, and later, say ten years after, should marry, the amount of his compensation at that time will depend upon his status then. It will be increased. And still later, if there are children, it will be further increased.

On the other hand, if he is married and has children at the time of his injury, and in the future his wife or children should die, then his compensation will be reduced to that of an unmarried man.

For permanent disability the monthly compensation is paid in the following amounts:

(a) If he has neither wife nor child living, \$30.

(b) If he has a wife but no child living, \$45.

(c) If he has a wife and one child living, \$55.

(d) If he has a wife and two children living, \$65.

(e) If he has a wife and three or more children living, \$75.

(f) If he has no wife but one child living, \$40, with \$10 for each additional child up to two.

Bachelor or married, he receives \$10 a month additional for his widowed mother. If his condition is such that he needs the constant attention of a nurse or attendant the Bureau of War Risk may allow him up to \$20 a month for that purpose.

\$1,200 a Year for Life

There is another significant provision that is not generally known today. For the loss of both feet, or both eyes, or for a condition rendering a single or a family man permanently helpless or bedridden, \$100 a month

will be given. In addition to this, of course, he will receive medical and surgical treatment and will be supplied within reason with all special appliances he may need. Many men, thus handicapped, will be able to work and make a good salary, but whatever they earn the government will still pay them \$1,200 a year for life.

These are the broad aspects of compensation. The war insurance offering as high as \$10,000, payable however only in monthly payments over 20 years or more, will still further fortify compensation, for it covers death and the total permanent disability from injuries received not only in the line of duty but in civil life after the war.

As the 'cripple' is passing, so is the 'pensioner.' He will become as obsolete as the old soldiers' home, and other institutions and practices that world progress is leaving in its wake. In industry there are not pensions but compensations. In the military it will be the same with the added rehabilitation for a new life. And this addition must soon be extended to all who are handicapped whether in industry or in war: whether through accident or negligence.—From "Carry On," published under direction of Surgeon-General's Office.

Sunday Services

There will be divine services at 8:30 a. m. in the detachment mess hall and a general religious service at 7 p. m. in the rotunda of the Main Hospital.

CARD OF THANKS

The following letter was received by the Commanding Officer from Mr. and Mrs. William H. Thurston, of North Fryeburg, Maine:

"Dear Sir: Please extend our sincere thanks to the boys in the service for the beautiful flowers sent in behalf of our son, the late Fred R. Thurston. We would like to thank each one in person for their kindness.

"Sincerely yours,

"Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Thurston."

SOLDIERS OF THE U. S. A. The Royal Cafe

can and will give the best EATS in town at REASONABLE PRICES. Or we will make up lunches and send them out.

PHONE ORDERS TAKEN

Opp. Depot

Phone 63

Waynesville, N. C.

Pencils, Pads, Ink, Pen Points, Stationery

Everything for the Desk

The Aiken Gift Shop

Hyatt & Company

Manufacturers and Dealers In

BUILDERS MATERIAL

Doors, Sash, Rubberoid Roofing,
Finished Lumber, Brick,
Lime and Cement

FEED AND COAL

C. S. Meal	Domestic
C. S. Hulls	Furnace
Hay, Grain, Etc	Steam

All Orders Given Prompt At-
tention

"Quality, Price, Service"

WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

Phone 43. : : Depot St.



Hotel Waynesville

Miss Jessie Herren, Prop.

Excellent food and modern accommodations at reasonable prices
Open the year around. Only 15 minutes' walk from the
Army Hospital. A real home-like place at an alti-
tude of nearly 3,000 feet. Write for particulars

Waynesville, N. C.

PHONE 114

NEXT TO POST OFFICE

Saving Is a Habit

The wealth of the nation is founded,
not entirely on the natural resources,
but on the saving habits of its people.

Therefore, cultivate the habit of sys-
tematic saving. It will provide you
with a fund to fall back on if a "rainy
day" should ever come, and it will
help boost the wealth of the nation.

First National Bank
WAYNESVILLE, N. C.

A Laundry That Offers a Double Service

THE MODEL WHITE STEAM PRESSING CLUB CAN GIVE YOU EFFICIENT SERVICE IN LAUNDRY WORK AND IN CLEANING AND PRESSING. THE LAUNDRY IS CLOSE TO THE HOSPITAL, BEING ONLY A STONE'S THROW FROM THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS' WHILE OUR CLEANING AND PRESSING ESTABLISHMENT IS IN TOWN, RIGHT ACROSS MAIN STREET FROM THE POST OFFICE.

Pressing

AT our cleaning and pressing rooms we have every facility for cleaning uniforms as well as civilian clothing. We can clean khaki by a process that leaves the cloth almost the original color. The pressing is done by hand and machine, and we have an expert seamstress to do the sewing and mending. Here we have facilities for making uniforms and civilian clothing. Give us a trial.

Laundry

IN our laundry we can clean almost anything from handkerchiefs to O. D. blankets. The modern methods and up-to-date machinery thoroughly cleanse the cloth without injuring or tearing its texture or shrinking the material. The work is carefully done from the time the clothes come inside the building until taken away. The white auto is our delivery wagon. Send your clothes by it or bring them.

Model White Pressing Club and Steam Laundry

LAUNDRY: KILLIAN STREET

PRESSING CLUB: MAIN STREET (Opposite Waynesville Hotel)
PHONES 15 AND 15-N